

Okay you wanted a final check if I had the full picture, you wanted to explore some nuance: I'll do my best to tell it straight for the sake of some half time match commentary. Take it with a grain of salt, and compare against all previous tweets, and what is confirmed to be truth and not a gratifying or convenient to plot against strawman, (as fun as that might be) won't get you anywhere.

We're talking about money.

I'm also typing this out, because 120 characters makes my point succinct, and to the point, albeit, misinterpretable because it isn't elaborated.

This will also be the last time I do this.

"It wasn't personal, it's about money"

In the precambrian era it was very, very personal, because it's all you had to fight me with, direct era knives or 2-3 degrees of separation psyop stealth bombing.

By the time an extinction episode was called for and *that corner* nematodes became the core stakeholders. (no further elaboration, they're being tactically amorphous rn, their recent killer plan failed)

That precambrian information essentially boiled down to a few killer (deliberately misinterpreted) factoids, it's delayed, it lacks class consciousness (false) or it's trying to photosynthesize off the coven nighttime and diseases, while being tek driven by the coven, and given that we can change earth, and have the nerf button:

The conclusion was, call for an extinction event, deport to see what overseas can do to it, then Ahma "ko".

Ahma "ko". just for posterity.

Simply put: just feed it to our kids. We killed moby dick and it's in our wet market.

You've got a culture of sheltered kids, who's home environment is based around education anxiety and that teen romance is forbidden as it compromises that.

(Worse case scenario ahead there, illustratively, is you get to the 2025's Fairfield Actor, and how can they ask you to find a husband, when in your formative years boys were forbidden. Just for example.) (Also, depending if it calls for it. I am not above kicking a failed actor into the dichotomy sin bin. If I were morally above that, I wouldn't have learned how to fight the dichotomy war.)

ANYWAY, The point is here, if Moby Dick is utterly "richard" mode as deliberated and absolutely satisfying to P2 and all parties.

Then you "ko" to the lowest. common. Denominator.

I.e. It's in an amorphous slops bucket. Once P2 and The Vietcong and Uni have set that paradigm. The low exploit pecking order "Eris" dictates it goes to the "best" conceivable "ko" victory. **I.e. Kids that once education attainment has been achieved, would have the worst possible chances of potential social climbing via marriage. Them to the front. Keep it Richard, keep it neutered, set that thermostat at "down to chinatown" level settings, deny path, that'll be it's equipment, it's dodo food.**

Crazy amount of control on all fronts. That's some level of nightmare scenario.

By the way “Thermostat”, I’ve made my peace with that. That’s a weapon from below the priceline. Previously it was used for “ko” pretty brutally, but now, that property price graph keeps going up (THAT’S THE TRUE CONTEXT BEHIND EVERYTHING). You work with the weapons on hand. All low economy - by the way. But that is in your arsenal. May not be the most effective weapon depending on the paradigm, the exploit you’re working on, the vulnerability etc. etc. etc.

No further comment.

No comment on the “Tinder scraps for the “chauce” overdue 27 paradigm, vietcong paradigm approved to the front”.

If I were to be sanguine. I would consider that (now having seen how it was controlled) a ceasefire holiday, which afforded stealth evolution. From your view. A failed “wide berth” egg trap for kek Tulkun.

No further comment. That’s too recent. If i spell it out completely, i may xray you beyond the veil, which you could flank on, or expose a hypothetical blind spot, which isn’t blind, just not addressed and you waste twitter days testing and building a weapon for. I’m trying to save my time here.

Part of the reason the Crab Barrel keeps deferring to the greater Low Economy and Nightmare Scenario to construct angled, vulnerability exploit paradigms is pretty simple.

Only one xenomorph (grain of salt on that label, i’m trying to illustrate without setting off the women’s toilet) gets to kill, eat from their grain store and lay eggs in it’s corpse.

If they’re all equipped with the same weapons beneath the priceline. Well, i can only imagine the indecision in **that** “critical warbunker”. It is what it is. No further comment. We all mutually know.

Just like acknowledgement of the Property Price Graph since 2012. And the potential cost of living crisis we are at the precipice of.

We. all. mutually. know.

So low paradigms are set again and again and again.

For the wider crab barrel at large the mentality is this:

If it works, he’s dead. Not our problem. Or something smarter will come and get the nightmare scenario on their money then allow us to flank on him conjunctively.

If the latest paradigm (based on these particular angles, and preconditions and strawman) works.

He’s dead. Stupid. Wipe your hands. It’s done.

That paradigm through 2025 appeared to not be working to finish the boy.

A greater entombing strategy began.

The nightmare scenario Silencio’d read everyone’s minds in their sleep behind the “safe” pearly gates at Wallis and saw a file note that could be paradigm.

That the parents were labouring under the misinformation that “I was taught” how to be left

handed by instrumental tutors at one point.
They then formulated a greedy plan. Again on a Strawman.

Yes, I am aware that this is very funny in a way.
The low economy was never particularly sophisticated. Just brazen.

This next paradigm was the "Mad Men Elevator".
I've already illustrated "Jonathan Wong part2's Mad Men Elevator". Multiple times. Read the tweets.

This time the Chinese employ a nightmare scenario for a hand directly on their pocket. And for the crab barrel to adjacently figure out their strategy on the fly based on how yummy the baby formula he's swallowing is.

Here's a very crude, amorphous illustration on the game board:
>The twitter red button war won. The crab barrel got their killer precondition in ink. A boycottable strawman based on what they were trying to get me to say, i.e. "Making a vain demand below the price line."
>Jonathan Wong then can "teach".
(Lots you can do with that!)
>Dustin Hoffman: "Women want success, alright midnight cowboy, you want the classy dames, you gotta expand your empire, it's done by making deals, with us, give us a cut .. "HEY HE'S WALKING HERE"". (I haven't seen Midnight Cowboy, but I understand the reference that you led me to for simplicity of illustration.)

(The irony being the passe straightforwardness of dating.
AND the capacity then to potentially install in my head, a manipulatable amorphous feminine strawman pedestal. Wie billboard. Baz from concord.
And with that being my fabled Mt Olympus, you can snake a hand in my pocket. As I drive the money chasing that illusion.
Meanwhile the crab barrel get's incredibly juicy, juicy paradigms to plan.)

Meanwhile the property graph continues to rise as the true backdrop.

And then the absolute economy entity is in this ecosystem, area.
This is the new paradigm. "The Mad Men elevator".
The Maroubra Rooster then has her hand to cash in as she plays wormtongue cop.

ABSOLUTELY. NO.

Now do I have the full picture?

Fucking Low Economy...

